

Arctic Monkeys - The Jewellers Hands

Tom: Eb

Cm Fm
 Fiendish wonder in a carnivals wake,
 Cm Fm
 Dull caresses once again irritate
 Cm
 Tread softly stranger,
 Fm Cm Fm
 Move over toward the danger that you seek

 You think excitement has receded,
 Then the mirror distracts
 The logic of the trance quickly reaches and grasps
 Handsome and faceless
 And weightless your imagination runs

 Ab Cm
 And now it's no one's fault but yours
 G Cm
 At the foot of the house of cards,
 Ab Cm
 You thought you'd never get obsessed
 G Cm
 You thought the wolves would be impressed,
 Ab Cm
 And you're a sinking stone
 G Cm
 Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,
 Ab G Cm
 That procession of pioneers, all drowned
 In the moonlight they're more thrilling,
 Those things that he knows

As he leads you through the grinning, buddled, blowers in the snow,
 Watching his exit is like falling off the ferry in the night
 Inevitable's gather to push you around,
 Any old voice makes such a punishing sound
 He became laughter's assassin,
 Shortly after he showed you what it was
 And now it's no one's fault but yours
 At the foot of the house of cards,
 You thought you'd never get obsessed
 You thought the wolves would be impressed,
 And you're a sinking stone
 Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,
 That procession of pioneers, all drowned

 Cm Ab
 If you've a lesson to teach me,
 Fm Cm
 I'm listening, ready to learn
 Cm Ab
 There's no one here to police me,
 Fm Cm
 I'm sinking in, until you return
 If you've a lesson to teach me,
 Don't deviate, don't be afraid
 Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,
 Let's get it ingrained

Acordes

